april 1949

MEDIC'S

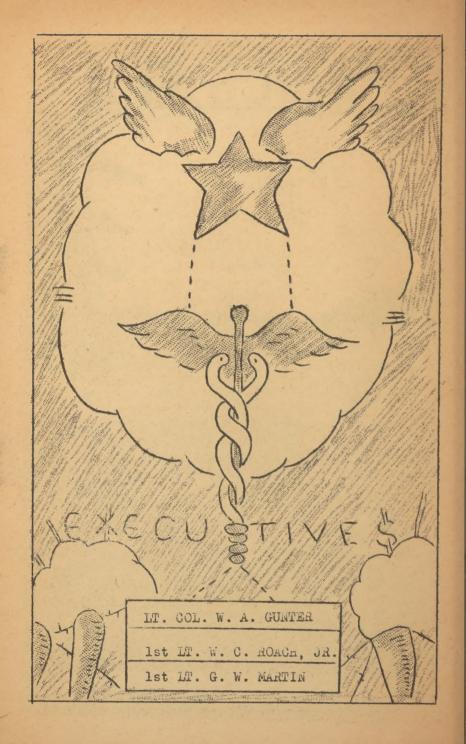
ARMY MEDICAL JUN'8-1944

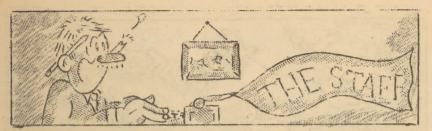
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APRIL

STATION HOSPITAL-HENDRICKS FIELD-VOL: 1 NO. 10







Mimeographed by......Cpl Dyd. Spinelli
Typographer......Mrs. Margaret Parsley
Proof Reader.......Miss Nimi Leslie
Production......F/Sgt Clarence Duerr

Correspondents:

Major Clarence k. Weil
2nd Lt. Nettie M. Ricci
Mrs. J. E. Palmer
Miss Lois Jones
Miss Margaret Altoonan
S/ogt James Palmer
Sgt Steve Eaton
Cpl Vance Matter
Cpl Ralph Pierce
Pfc Leonard Neiman
Pfc Charles Freeman
Pfc Mady Brown

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"MEDIC'S" invites your comment on the various features and articles in the magazine.

It is the policy of the staff to give you what you want.

You can help us by your criticisms, as from time to time we cut here and add there in our endeavor to bring new life to our monthly.

If during this process we scissor your favorites or add uninteresting columns, be sure and pounce on us with you objections.

Wish to extend my thanks to the readers of "MEDIC'S" for their interest and to the staff for their cooperation in it's publication.

To the Reproduction Department of Hendricks Field for their expert collaboration, we offer our handclasps.

--FXN



"Whew, remarked Chuck, "I'm certainly glad that's over." Same being the successful landing and holding of a small island in the South Pacific. Lying around for a few short hours waiting for further orders he was joined by a newspaper correspondent assigned to his area. "I wonder if you would mind answering a question", asked the correspondent. "Not at all, just what is it you wish to know"? In reply the correspondent asked, "Do you know what you are fighting for?" To which Chuck replied. "Pernaps the best way to explain to you why I am fighting is all the things that are truly American. I'm fighting for Coney Island, the merrygo-round, the salt air of the seashore; for the smell of hot coffee, the hot-dogs with mustard, hot pop-corn, and the aroma of ham and eggs. I'm fighting for the smoke of the steel mills, the dust and grime of the coal mines, the smell of the stockyards, and for the odor of stale beer seeping out of saloons. I'm fighting for the corn fields of the mid-west, the wheat fields of the northwest, the cotton of the south; yes, even for the idle rich who infest the swanky resorts all over America. I'm fighting for the little guy who cannot resist the bully of the neighborhood, and I'm fighting for the bully as well. I'm fighting for the blue hills of the Applachian Mountains, for the

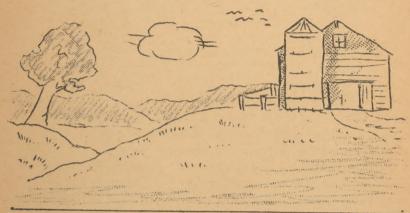
tall pinnacles of the Rockies, for the desert of the West and for the swamp lands of the deep South. I'm fighting for the rivers of our land; for the Mississippi and its tributaries, the Susquehanna, the Pelaware and Columbia, the Rio Grande and the small streams that traverse our farms. I'm fighting for the barefoot boy and his can of worms,



wending his way to the old fishing pond, and for the other youngsters who like to go swimming in the old swimming hole as nature made them. I am fighting for the big red-wood trees of California, for the apples and lumber of Oregon and Washington, for the clams and potatoes of the New England States, and the financiers of Wall Street. I'm



fighting for the Brooklyn Dodgers and the Gas House Gang of St. Louis, for all the sporting events of the nation. I am fighting for the priests, the rabbis, and the ministers of all faiths and their right to teach their own tenets. I am also fighting for the floods, hurricanes, snow and hail and for the sunshine and moonlight; for the sun and stars, the clouds and the clear skies. I am fighting for the log burning in the fireplace, the steam hissing from the tea kettle, the static of the radio at night and for the murmur of the kitten as it purrs on the hearth; for the hunter and the farmer, the tradesman and the executive; for the typist and the model;



for the beautician and the mortician. All these things I am fighting for. I am fighting for my Mother who gave me birth, for my father who toiled endlessly so that I might fight his battle. For all my sisters and brothers, for my wife, but most of all I am fighting for my year old son so that he may never have to live in such a hell hole as this and have to answer the same question one day. What are you fighting for? If I have left out anything, please include any reasons of your own. I have tried to portray all things American, some good others bad, but it is all America."

—Cpl D. J. Spinelli

PHOTO-ETTES

B, CPL. NEWMAN

MAJOR CLARENCE K. WEIL

Chief of Surgical Service - President of the CDD Board - Chief of Laboratory - Chief of Allergy



Clinic - Hospital Fire Marshal and Gas Casualty Officer - Member of Staff of Medic's. Storkarized at Montgomery, Alabama, where he was a friend and neighbor of Lt. Col. Gunter. Graduated from the University of Alabama and the College of Physi-

cians and Surgeons of Columbia University. Served his interneship at Mt. Sinai Hospital in New York and Post Graduate work at Bellevue Hospital in the same city. Practiced in Montgomery for 15 years. Veteran of two wars. In last war was in Officer's Training School, training as a bayonet instructor when the Armistice was signed. Keenly interested in aviation and for 14 years was Medical Examiner for CAA. Held a student's license at one time. The Major is a writer of exceptional ability, having been editor of the Journal of the Alabama State Medical Association. Has written many verse selections, some of which have appeared on the pages of Medic's. The Major is noted for his superenergy and the prodidgious amount of work he can accomplish. Admits to no particular pet peeve.

SGT. ALBERT C. HAMMER

NCO in charge of the X-Ray Department. Storkarized May 2, 1917 at Pittsburg, Pa. Schooling began at St. Rosalia Elementary and continued thru Glad-

stone, High, where he sang with the school mixed choir. Free-lanced in jobs finally, joining the CCC where he remained for two years - 1935 to 1937

and aided in the soil conservation program. Prior to Uncle Sam's call, was employed in a steel mill for three years. Began the GI way of life on October 22, 1941 at Fort Meade, Maryland, thence to Camp Lee. MacDill Field followed and finally

Shangri-La. (Sebring) on February 22, 1942. Graduated from X-Ray Technician's School and promoted to the top enlisted man's spot in X-Ray. Hobbies lean to photography and outdoor sports. Night life (dancing)??? Pet Peeve: None says he! Another rare animal. (no gripes)

PFC ALBERT J. OTTO

Ambulance Driver: Storkarized March 1, 1915 at Canton, Ohio. War time baby. Upon completion of elementary school entered technician's school where

he stayed for three years. Actively engaged in football and wrestling at High. Had varied business career including a stint as steeple jack. Worked for the Chrysler Corporation as an Assembler and was a star graduate of the Chrysler Mechanics'

School. Promoted to Chief Mechanic's Assistant and was so employed when his "greetings" came along. Army career began on April 6, 1942 at Camp Custer, Michigan. Camp Robinson, Arkansas was the next stop and then came the dawn: Hendricks. (July 13, 1942) Hobbies: Messing with automobiles. For excitement chooses Hockey and Wrestling matches with automobile races thrown in for good measure. (Drove a racing car himself for a year). Pet Peeve: Says: "Have too many, so skip it." P.S. by Avstreih, the pie man, -- "He made the rogues gallery."



"The Civilian Personnel"

In this issue we take pleasure in presenting the folks in mufties. That unsung group of workers who, although not garbed in khaki or olive drab, are playing an important role in the smooth working of the medical Department. The Civilian Personnel section of the Station hospital is doing a fine job and it is partly through their efforts that this hospital has developed and maintained the high degree of efficiency we boast of today.

The Personnel Office is located in the Administration Building and it is here that all records. reports, letters and other correspondence of or pertaining to the hospital go for file or approval before going through the Surgeon's office. They are to be found working in the various other departments throughout the hospital. For that reason, a revision of this column was necessary to meet the situation. So now each member of the section will be mentioned by name and, because space is limited, only a very brief description of his or her duties can be given. HENRY W. BONNEMAN -Bookkeeper- responsible to the Surgeon for keeping all records on the hospital fund, including subsistence charges for the enlisted men, officers, nurses, patients and civilians messing at the hospital mess.

MARGARET A. VAN ES -Med. Tech. -Under the supervision of Maj. Morgan who is in charge of X-ray and physio therepy department and its functions.

MAXINE BRAVERMAN -Med. Tech.-Under the supervision of Major Weil who is incharge of the laboratory and its functions.

NIMI I. LESLIE -Senior Clerk-Secretary to Lt. Col. Gunter and in charge of all Hospital Civilian Personnel.

LOIS M. JCAES -Assistant Clerk. Stenographer...
Maintains a complete and up-to-date file on all
correspondence, directives and reports pertaining
to all departments of the hospital.

JOYCE G. KENNEDY -Steno. Dictation includes routine correspondence, hospital orders, telegrams, sanitary reports, radiographic reports and laboratory reports.

DOROTHY M. SEFRNA -Typist -Assists in all the duties of the personnel office.

DOROTHY II. MURRAY and RACHEL F. NOOTEN-Responsible for the making and keeping of records and reports pertaining to all patients in the hospital.

CORBLE JOHNSON -Responsible for posting all immunization records on military personnel of this station. Records treatments given in the Dispensary and maintains current and dead file on forms 52A.

LARY R. FLEMING -Responsible for records and reports pertaining to Medical Supply Dept. and Post Sanitation Dept.

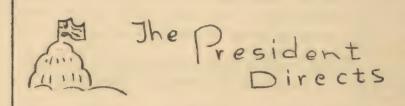
MARGARET PARSLEY -Composes routine correspondence and form letters. Types restricted Statistical Report for the Med. Det. and Vet. Det. Responsible for 201 File of all men of the Detachment.

ANNA JANE GICK -Responsible for reports and records pertaining to the Flight Surgeon's Office.

ELIZABETH R. HOWARD -Responsible for reports and records pertaining to the Dental Clinic.

To you, the Civilian Personnel Dept., we say thanks for helping to make the record of this hospital such that we can feel justly proud.





Award of the SILVER STAR to Sylvester A.

Sammartine, Sergeant, Medical Department for gallantry in action from April 23 to May 4, 1943, near
Mateur, Tunisia. Sergeant Sammartine during this
period led and supervised the evacuation of the
dead and wounded of his battalion. The evacuations
were effected under the most difficult conditions



of mountainous terrain, heavy mortar and artillery fire and through mine fields around Djebel Salama, Tunisia. Whenever the occasion arose for litter bearers, sergeant sammartine with utter disregard for his own personal safety volunteered to lead all squads.



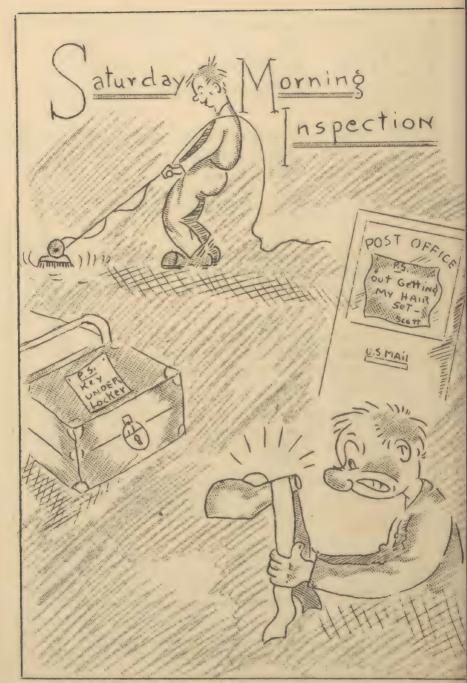
SILVER STAR

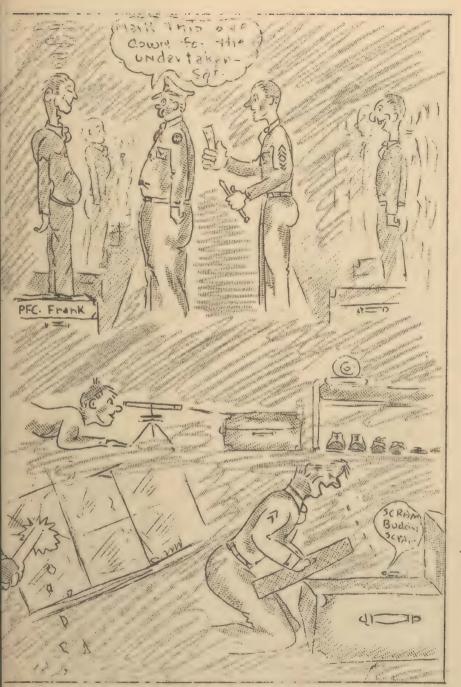
Private First Class Fain D. Williams, M.D. posthumous, for gallantry in action at Roosevelt Ridge, New Guinea, on August 13, 1943.

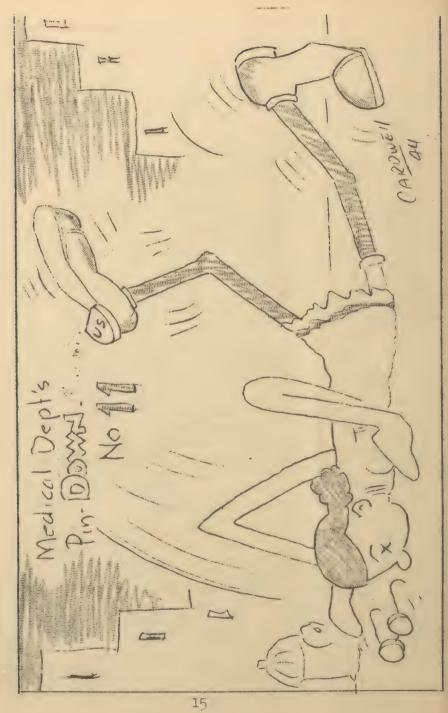
Corporal Byron D. Hurley, M.D., posthumous for gallantry in action at Mount Tambu, New Guinea, on July 30, 1943.

Private First Class Edwin Rashkind, M. D., for gallantry in action near Tambu Bay, New Guinea, on August 18, 1943.

Private George R. Jennings, M.D., for gallantry in action at Roosevelt Ridge near Tambu Bay, New Guinea, on July 21, 1943.







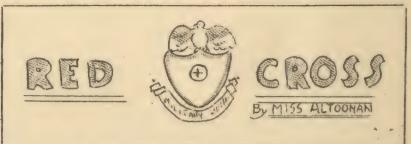


Many people have wondered why the Russians have been so successful in their continuous drive against the Germans. The answer can be obtained by consulting with Capt. Allen W. Siegner, who is convinced that this fighting power of the Russian soldier is the entire result of the vodka which he drinks. According to Capt. Siegner, anybody can beat any thing, any time if he has enough vodka under his belt. One noon at luncheon, Capt. siegner with his ocular decoration was seated next to the correspondent, who was similarly decorated. My explanation is that he was trying out an experiment in Physics—Mow to determine the truthtulness of the statement—two objects can not occupy the same space at the same time.

Most of the older members of the Detachment remember a former nurse of the Mospital—Miss Madel Goff.
Miss Goff writes somewhere in England that she has seen distant air combat and has been quite close to falling flak. Her hospital is an old castle made over for cure of the wounded. She says that in England every american is considered to be a millionaire and that prices are quite high.

Capt. Julius E. Belford dropped in for a short visit and seems to be well pleased with his new assignment. Lt. Sally Godber, A.W.C. is stationed with him.

In a recent change in hospital assignments, Lt. Jeffrics, who had been Commanding Officer of the Medical Detachment was transferred to position of Assistant Supply Officer. Lt. Roach was transferred back to the position of Commanding Officer of the Detachment and Major Horgan took on again the duties of Hospital Registrar.



puring the past month, tournaments in various sports were inaugurated. Perhaps due to the attractive new cover on the table, there was more enthusiasm for pool than either ping pong or pitching horseshoes. The outstanding players in the convalescent group during the latter part of March were Pfc W.L. mauffray (horseshoes) Pvt A.G. Wirth (ping pong), and Cpl s.R. Carter (pool). In the April tournaments Pvt W.W. Frye was the outstanding pool player while Pvt I.M. Goodman eliminated Frye in the final round to win the ping pong tournament.

Ward six attracts a most enthusiastic group of bingo players. There have been as many as three games per week and still they clamour for more. Wonder if it could be something that happens in the operating room???

The Recreation Hall is a much more cheerful place since Sgt Duerr's last visit to Miami. The newly acquired victrola and inumerable records are providing good entertainment. There are selections to suit everyone's taste, including Eddie Duchin, Jimmy Dorsey, Bing Crosby, Robert armstrong, Carman Miranda, also dinner music and old favorites. The "campus" has definitely taken on a resort appearance now that there are shrubs, flowers, and lounge chairs. The two attractive new tables and umbrella sets were formally initiated on Easter sunday afternoon. Cookies and punch were served outdoors.

Van't understand how the patient in Ward six Willo wanted Food "Sweetheart" cards for Easter can still retain that angelic look.



Greetings, and hope the Easter Bunny was most generous to all.

Yours truly will do her best to take up where Lt. Frances martman left cff, as she is absent sick at Finney General mospital. We all miss her. Here's wisning you the best, and hurry back, Fran. Lt. Ruby Martin back from two weeks Detached service at maxwell field. She looked happy to return to mendricks Field. Feel better now "Bish"? Lt. Martin has another good reason for being so happy—her sister is visiting her.

Who are the two gals that recently took a weekend jaunt to West Falm Beach--and did they have fun! Are they trying to add the final chapter to "Palm Beach Story"?

Richard McDuffy, Peter Gerome, and "Wynnie" Wabbit spent the Easter holidays at the nurses' quarters. Wanna investigate?

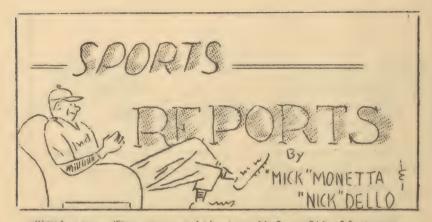
Are those wedding bells going to ring in the nurses' quarters this month. We really would like to attend the wedding. How about it Faye?

It's another medal for "Bish" and Wynne, the D. F.C. Congratulations and a speedy return to Lt. Wynne Oliverio.

Who's the happy girl that's flashing a handsome diamond?

Wonder what the attraction is at Tampa? Tell you more about that next time--maybe!





SOFTBALL: The game with the WAC softball team started out to be a real piperoo. Opl matter did not know what he was setting into when he and his team-mates offered to play with the WaCs. Don't misunderstand us, however, as we mean playing "softball". The game started out to be a close one with the Medics getting ten runs in the first inning and only nine in the second inning. Going into the last' inning we found that the WAC team consisted of four WACs and six medical men. Seems like the whole medical Detachment turned out for that game although it is like pulling teeth to get them out to an ordinary practice. With due respect to Cpl Piening we will not mention the score, but a good time was had by all concerned and a return match is in the making to be played at the Medic diamond. We in the Medics take our hats off to First Sergeant FLETCHER of the WAC Detachment for her kindness in treating all of players to Cokes during the game. We hope to return the kindness in our next meeting. So let's make it soon, girls. Col Spinelli came darn near losing his head in tagging one of the WACs coming into second base. Better watch your step, Spuck, next time we will have to anchor you to make sure we have you back whole and in one piece after the game.

BASIBALL: The Medics nine was in a sad state of affairs losing four practice games in a row. But

that didn't discourage them as they came right back to beat the 76th in a close game by a four to three score. The 76th had previously beaten the Medics ten to zero. Sgt EATON was the hero of the game when he knocked out a home-run with two on to tie the score. Right now it looks like the team will have to do without the services of Sgt EATON for a while until he recovers from an appendectomy and a hernia operation. We all wish you the best of luck, STEVE, and a quick recovery.

DID YOU kNOW ???? Our spotlight falls on Sgt EATON this month, born on January 22, 1920 in Philly, Pa. Sgt EaTON attended Harding Junior High where he played intra-mural Soccer, Basketball, Football and Baseball. From there he went to Frankford High where he played football. He also played football with the Frankford Owls who were entered in the 1936 Pop Warner Football Conference. His team managed to come out second which wasn't bad at all considering the number of entries in the Conference. Sgt EATON moved to Hickory, N. C. where he played semi-pro baseball, and football for the Green Park Mills team. He was drafted in the army on October 21, 1941 and inducted at Fort Bragg. N. C. From there he went to Comp Lee. Va. and then to Hendricks Field. Sgt EATON attended Medical Technician School at Lawson General Hospital in Atlanta, Ga. His hobby is sports and his Pet Peeve is working in the O.B. Ward.

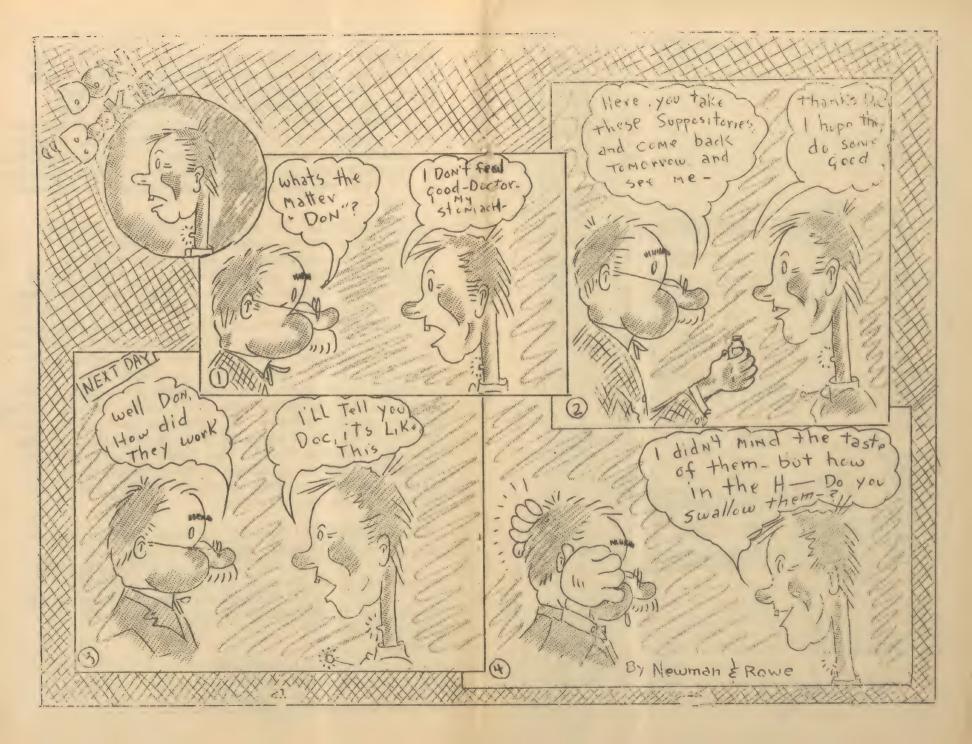
BRAIN-TEASERS: (1) When who is on second and all you can see are his teeth, who do we mean?

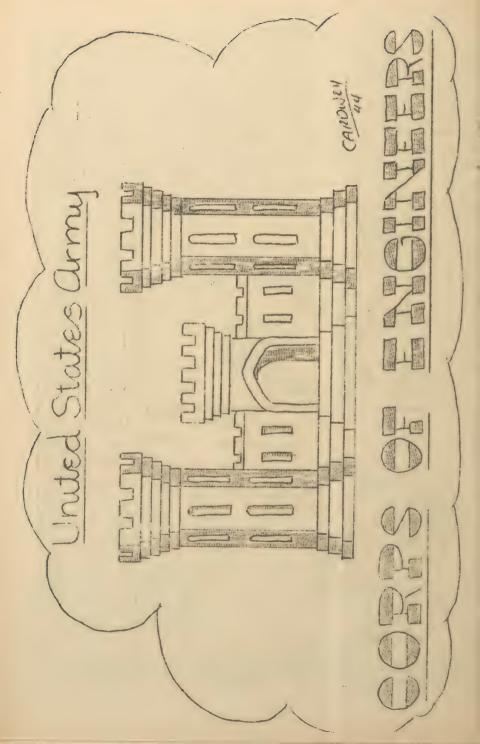
(2) In a former game with the WACs who almost lost his head in a near collision?

(3) What player spends more time on the ground in the course of the game than all the players combined?

ANSWERS:

- (1) Spinelli
- (2) Spinelli
- (3) Blanchette





Many stories have been written about the various branches of our armed forces and many more are yet to be written before this bloody conflict is over. The stories have glorified some of these services and have completely forgotten others. One of the services. while not completely forgotten, keeps jumping into the spotlight from time to time as if to let the world know that it is still existent. That service is the Corps of Engineers. Their job is tremendous and that is something no one can deny. Rebuilding bridges blasted by the enemy, building roads so that the mechanized and foot troops can advance, building airfields under the very nose of the enemy and in the thick of the fighting; - these are but a few of the tasks facing the Engineers. To say that they merely accomplish their jobs is a great understatement. The service rendered by this Coros has been above and beyoud the call of duty. Their job is heavy, tiring, and extremely dangerous. Clearing roads of mines is but one of these dangerous jobs on the hands of the Engineers. In Italy, their task has been tremendous and a never ending headache. Facing mountainous terrain and up-to-the-ankle-mud these men of the Engineer Corps have performed construction miracles. In the islands of the South Pacific, air-bases are considered of prime importance and are vital if we are to choke off the sipponese supply lines. Engineers were landed in the first waves of landing parties and were already constructing those airfields even before the conquest of that island was complete. We can go on and on singing the praises of these gallant fighting men of our army, for every road that they build and for every bridge and airfield they complete will bring us that much nearer to the very hearts of the German and Japanese who constitute the greatest threat to the security of the world in the history of mankind. Perhaps the Engineers have not been glorified but we all know in our hearts that they form an indispensable. part of our great army and these same men will take a definits part in the post-war world in rebuilding what man in his savage state has torn assunder -Onl Delle



The detachment had a change of Commanding Ofricers recently when 1st Lt. Roach took over the reins which were vacated by 1st Lt. Jeffries, who is now in medical supply. It will not be a new experience for Lt. Roach, who was detachment commander before taking over the job as nospital Registrer. Lt. Roach outlined his policies and what will be expected of everyone under his administration, at the weekly orientation lecture. Due to the decreasing number of men in the detachment and faced with the prospect of having even fewer. more work will be required of each individual. This is a situation that can not be helped and those who feel they are not being treated fairly are urged to contact Lt. Roach in his office, and he will explain the situation and remedy any discrepancies that may exist.

Col Fountain of the detachment office and Sgt Hammer of the X-Ray department are anxiously awaiting the arrival of their wife and girl friend, respectively. They then plan to be civilian soldiers for a week or two. Won't it be fun?

We wonder what is wrong with Sgt Paton lately. For the last few days he has been seen to take very small snacks at meal time. Unless our eyes deceive us, Steve is off his feed.

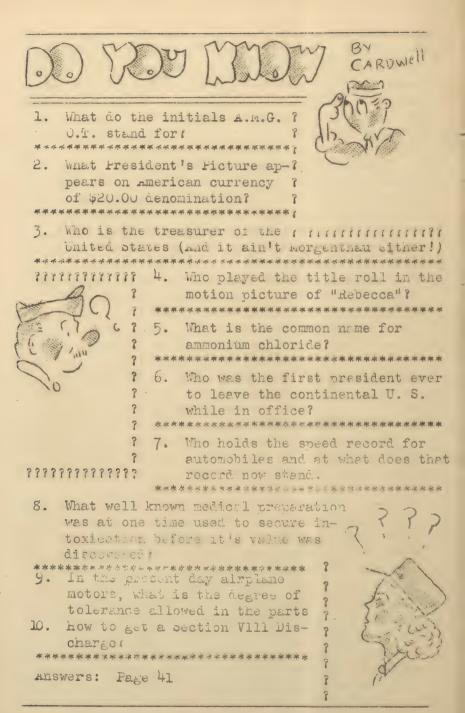
On pay day there was a red Cross booth at the end of the pay line manned by two Red Cross lady volunteers, taking contributions for the Red Cross War Fund Drive. A steel helmet was appropriately used as a cash box. All persons contributing a dollar or more received a membership card. All contributions were on a voluntary basis for enlisted men and the medical Detachment made a very commendable showing. I think all those who helped put the drive over the top, deserve a vote of thanks for all the time and effort they so cheerfully gave.

have often wondered how ward masters manage to keep track of all their patients, with the Convalescent Training Program, clinics, chow and all the other things the ambulatory patient must attend. It is a wonder they all aren't in the bug ward from just trying to keep up with their patients for a day.

The new war bond system in which a deduction of \$6.25 per month is the lowest that can be made instead of the old system of \$3.75 per month, makes it almost impossible for some men to take out war bonds. It isn't that they would not like to; but a \$6.25 dollar deduction is more than they can afford. In some cases this would leave some men with less than ten dollars actual cash on pay day, and they feel justified in not taking a war bond under those circumstances.

Ward six is full and over-flowing with temporarily disqualified men and anyone desiring a job, please apply at the detachment office or see Cpl Caskey at Ward six.

with the Sanitation Department bringing in so many rattlesnakes, they should go into the canning business and start selling genuine Florida rattlesnake meat. They could also tan the skins and make them into shoes and belts. There is just no end to the possibilities they have. There is a nice collection of skins in the sanitation office and any one who has always wanted to handle snakes can do so in perfect safety. Pfc Nieman, the official executor is no sissy. Came in the other night with a pygmy rattler tied to his belt. The nerve of some people's kids.





WAC HUMOR

What you can do tomorrow, don't do today.

A "Fox" is a wolf that brings a box of candy from the PX.

Famous Words: "I feel like the last rose of Sebring."

"By keeping your stripes, it pays to be good."

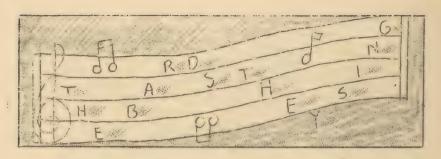
Sweet Words: "I love you with a Purple Heart."

Changeover: Now the NAC'S are asking the GI'S the question, "Can you cook?"

Corporal Pienning of the Dental Clinic sporting a toothpaste ad smile. The reason: "15 day furlough time."

Added starter: One more vote for Brooklyn in the person of Corporel Lannah Bigel now assigned to the Flight Surgeon's Office.





A LONESOME GIRL

Listen all you boys in service, who are facing hardships rough, There's no doubt your lot is toughest, we will grant you sure enough, But although you have your troubles, won't you bear in mind—Life is not a bed of roses for the "girls you left behind."

We're working like the devil for the good old U.S.A., and we're having bonds and taxes deducted from our pay. Everything we have is rationed, from our clothing to our shoes, and the scarcity of the male sex, leaves us nothing but the blues.

Gosh, our town is like a graveyard since you boys have gone to fight, how's a girl to keep in practice sitting by herself at night? Now we have a few poor samples, who have dodged the draft with lies, but they are the slackers that we females despise. And the only thing that's left is the male over forty-five, And pray tell me, who wants a bird that's only half alive? Why, if we would even consider to accept them for a date, They would call for us at seven and be rushing home at eight.

and if we'd but mention dancing, just imagine how they'd rave, For one night of jitterbugging would can't hem to their graves. We agree with Sharman when he said that "War is Hell," for the missing we are missing proves that statement meetty well!

So you fellows, if you're grieving of the joys you've been denied, Try to think of us poor damsels who are damned near suicide. And when we've won our freedom and you're through with wartime grind. Hurry back with your affections to the "girls you left behind."

Submitted by F. P. Faulkner 1st Lt., Med Adm C.

IT'LL MEVER HAPPEN, BUT

"Oh, nurse! may I have a glass of water?" The sun beats down, getting hotter and hotter. "Oh, nurse! Could I go outside for a while?" So many questions, like the whims of a child.

"Oh, nurse! Could I have something to eat?" He just finished his meal - left half of the meat. "Oh, nurse! a towel please - I'll take a bath." The nurse obcys, no visual signs of wrath.

"Oh, nurse! Isn't it time for another of those pills?" Every little desire she immediately fulfills. "Oh, nurse! My back itches, scratch it for me." And so she scratches - very versatile is she.

All day long she does what they ask, But that smile, I think, is only a mask. One day I hope she will break down and tell-"Some of those morons to go straight to hell."

Ceville E. Sims 2nd Lt., A. C. Patient in Ward #4



The Easter Panade of hendricks Field came in with a swirl and our Barracks Beauties right out in front. Their pre-Baster shopping tours to Tampa, West Palm, and various other cities were apparently well worth while. Did we say shopping? Oh, well The outstanding Easter frock, o' 'cose, was the lucious wedding gown worn by our ex-employee FLO COPT. The marriage ceremony took place at 1500 at the First Methodist Church, and a lovely wedding it was. Naturally, we're wondering which one of our girls will be the next to take the plunge, our favorite to win being a certain blond ... DOT SEFRNA and DECKY FLYMING were excited over an anticipated visit from the Bunny on Master Eve. but weren't talking too much about it. Except to one another, What's cookin', Doci. It's good to see Madini Braviateri's smiles again after her long leave .. PLOGY TAN ES was the lucky one this month. with a side home to see her mother. By the way, rate when are we going jitterbugging equal Hal hittel is getting ready to tell her regular fella goodby egain: last time he was back in two weeks. but we think it will be a little Tonger tris dime. bay 30 missions over enemy termitty you damin Good is already excited over her apprearmed beave even though it doesn't start antil nort month. ble gets more homesich every agy. The organist nes hit condiny nURAY again. where will it be this time plane? Sugs solutions is up to his cla trings. Ly the way, ar. d., which cheek is best for testing a new shave?



APRIL SHOWERS -The prize Hooligan of the month falls in the hands of S/Sgt Usher. He goes around watering the flower beds with a garden hose between the showers. Where do we go from here, Boys? INFORMATION PLEASE -The ambulance drivers are still in a whirl after reading the new schedule for drivers. It's a Chinese crossword puzzle and takes a better man than Einstein to figure who's who and what's what.

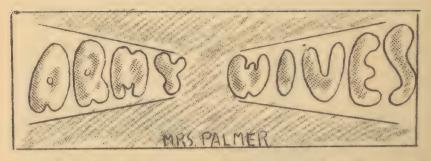
NIGHT ROOM -Cpl Newman can't figure out why the night men can't use the day room in the day time, but the day men can use it at night?? Let's get together, it's the worst combination of the wrong situation. SOMETHING NEW -Any one that hasn't seen Pfc Nieman's new watch is really missing something. He'll be glad to show it off. Call 3ks. #3, front section, at midnight—that's the best time.

Dark EYES -For a 3.2 laugh of the week, go to Ward 74 any Tuesday morning and see Pfc Shute wearing his gas mask.

SICK CALL -If you fellows are bothered with nails in your shoes, take them on sick call as they fix them up. Ask Pfc Wakefield for information.

????????- Wonder what has happened to those Flying Cadets of the Mess Hall? Guess Crew Chief Butts and Co-Pilot Ahoads are on D.A.I.F.

LAME PATROL -What does Cpl Matter do to those boys when they go out in the swamps? They look as if they have been drug through the mill as they journey back.



Mrs. Belle Avstreih, wife of Cpl Eli Avstreih, the hospital pharmacist, was born in Youngstown, Ohio. She lived in Youngstown for some time then moved to Detroit, Michigan. She attended elementary and High School in Youngstown, graduating from Chaney High.

During the past six years, she has worked for attorneys and also was secretary to the Real Estate and Tax agent of the New York Central Railroad Company.

Last year she came to visit Sgt and Mrs. Fred Klein. It was at this time that she met her heartthrob, Eli. She seemed to be fasinated by his greying hair and his general outlook on lite. They were married on Movember 8, 1,43, while Eli was nome on furlough: She did not accompany Eli back from furlough; but soon gave up the ship and came down to be with him. Her favorite hobbies are: movies, reading, good music and plays. Pet peeve: Trying to find an apartment in Sebring. has only been trying to find an apartment since Feoruary. Is she the only one? Also having Eli playing poker and blackjack and losing his weekly allowance of 25¢ all in one day.

She is employed at the courthouse, at the present, working for the Abstract Co. Not only does Mrs. Avstrain have a pretty face and figure; but her personality and disposition are outstanding. I am sure she has made many lasting friends since coming to Sebring.

PATHENT



Better get out the yardstick boys. Looks mighty close from here.



Everybody gives out in song. Officers and GI's join in this favorite of the Convalescent Training Program. One good feature of this group singing, is hard for anyone to tell how bad you are.



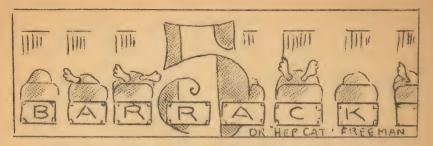
Music styled by PFC Styles affords a study of facial expressions. The GI seated third from the left seems to have been lulled into a "Sinatra" mood.



Gun Materiel Instruction. Patients learn how to tear 'em down and put 'em together again. The Old Sarge with the "barren space" is doing a little kibitzing.



PT Instructor Ball (The Muscle Salesman) puts the boys thru their daily dozen. The patient second from the left in front row is sporting the niftiest GI haircut seen in these parts.



Hello everyone, this is Dr. Hep Cat reporting the doings of Bk-5, a place where news of Sebring and the soldiers' whereabouts travels like the flight of the B-17F. To prove that, ask Pfc "Paper Doll" RICHARDSON who has been staying on the post. He was silent until one morning when the boys who live off the post came in and asked, "What's buzzing cousin"? Some one answered, "Pvt BROWN fooled Jim RICHARDSON to hit his girl so now he stays on the post when he is not roaming the orange grove all night.

Pfc MC KELTON, HENRY and Pvt HICKS were caught in the sudden change of furloughs from 8 months back to 6. Then "Capt. Cash" MC KELTON called every 60 seconds of five minutes, but his calling was in vain. Another "Capt. Cash" left the Day Room with quite a sum of money.

BK-5 with a few men, welcome three new soldiers to their numble dwelling place and to the medical Corps. They are Pvt. Infman CONNOR of Fittsburgh, ra., a real lively fellow and quite a sportsman. Pvt and will be of Globe, arizonia, a preacher who was pastor for two and one-half years in "The Church of God in Christ" in Globe, ariz. and Pvt JOhn T. ROWE of Birmingham, Ala. who is also a preacher. I am sure the boys of Bk-5 are glad to have you.

Flash: Pfc FRED RILEY has joined that enormous convoy moving out on the sea of matrimony. He was married in Sebring, March 20, 1944. It was so quiet I don't think idle gossip will sink his, because he was well out at sea when the news got around.

Flash: Lt. Col. GUNTER and a visiting General were looking over the hospital area March 27 at 1500 o'clock. S/Sgt USHER spotted them going into Bk-5 and made for the window. He left two lonely Pfcs. As you were, Sgt, you need a nerve tonic.

Flash: Pvt EDDIE WEICH, who by the way is a fine speciman of man in physical qualities was married in Sebring, April 10. He seems to have changed quite a bit as a result of a few days of married life. Best of luck to you, Eddie.

Who is going to be next? Time will solve that problem for old Dr. Hep Cat.

The colored Medics are planning a wiener roast in Sebring, with music, beer and fun. Of course, you will have to bring your own destroyers. The word has already gotten around in Sebring, and the "Chicks" are all ready and they want to know when it will happen. Read next issue for the morning after the night before. I can tell you now it is going to be a killer!

I wonder why Pvt PITTMAN is sleeping on the post at this time of the year? Is it spring? Pfc willie POE is still dreaming of Jackson, Tenn. I have a scoop on Jackson, Tenn. but the censor will not let it pass. Don't worry, POE, I am sure you will soon be going for a walk and old friends will ask, "who is that with you?" From your talk she must be lovely.

I do not know how true this is but it appears to be a Latrine - 0 - Gram that Pfc "Paper Doll" RICHARDSON is behind the eight ball on his knees begging back. She call the front door for her pocket. Yes that's right RICHARDSON went out that way. I wonder what his grandfather would say to that? RICHARDSON and his grandfather have never lost a battle, not even to a rattle snake.

This is Dr "Hep Cat" FREEMAN saying, "So long, until next time".



"A man out of his organization loses his group spirit and feels alone". You have heard that statement made many times. The Convalescent Training Frogram in our hospital has helped a great deal to change this attitude. An individual can now engage in games and tournaments to let loose some of his competitive spirit. Teams are formed and the competitive incentive is rejuvenated. Of special interest to the patients this month were the horsesnoe, pool and checker tournaments. The ded Cross furnished very worth while prizes for the winners.

It is the aim of the grogram to have music provided for the patients. We all agree that the splendid performances of the post A.A.F. band have improved the morale of patients and enlisted personnel. here's a toast to you, the conversationalists of rhythm. The song sessions held every second Monday night are going over with a big hit for all who attend. Everyone sang with full vigor and gusto at the last session of "Warblers Rambling". Three talented guests Niss Hazel O'Neil, A.S. William Johnson, and A.S. John MacDougal sang, as only the best can, to enhance the spirit of the evening. Pfc Harold Meyers, a G.I. who intends to become a concert pignist, offered his skill in several pigno concertos. Laughter and fun was aroused by the versatile personality of Col Falco from Special Services Dept. His stories and poems have been seasoned with the years of his glorious stay at

hendricks. For this reason his talent is distinct and well liked. Starting april 24, the program will be held outdoors. An outdoor stage is being prepared to facilitate the performances of special guests, and the cool breezes will certainly make for a more enjoyable evening during the summer months.

No mention has been made of the Convalescent Educational Training Program. In our hospital this consists of offering courses with text books and laboratory material. These courses include Accounting, Auto Mechanics, Bookkeeping, English Grammar, Essentials of Business Arithmetic, Geometry, History, Meterorology, Military Correspondence, Physics, Psychology, and Shorthand. At definite hours during the day informal teaching and "lab" periods are arranged.

The convalescents can spend recreational hours reading the many magazines and newspapers available for their use. The regular issues include: Air Force, Army Times, Christian Science Monitor, Daily Tampa Tribune, Esquire, Intelligence Bulletin, Life, Newsweek, Sport News, Texas Bar Journal, and Time. Each week a new "News Map" is displayed to give the geographical picture of battle scenes. Training films and "G.I." films of recreational nature are shown Monday through Friday inclusive.



ANSWERS TO "DO YOU KNOW" (Pg. 27)

- 1. Allied Military Government in Occupied Territory
- 2. Andrew Jackson (Ask a man who owns one)
- 3. W. A. Julian (Brother can you spare a dime?)
- 4. No one. Rebecca was dead when the story started. (Smart, eh?)
- 5. Common table salt
- 6. Woodrow Wilson
- 7. In 1938 George Eyston drove his "Thunderbolt" over a measured mile at the rate of 357.5 M.P.H.
- 8. Ether. Ether was used at one time at fashionable parties as a method of becoming drunk. (Well I'll be d----, what some people won't do)
- 9. One millionth of an inch. (That's what you call close checking).
- 10. Illilli An Izzy Wizzy Figgles, Illillillilli A Fuzzy Wizzy Foo. An Izzy Wuzzy Fuggle Fubs An Inkie. Wouldn't you?

An Ozzie Woggle Fubulates, A Fozzy Wobble do Of course an Iffy Whizzle, A Goggle shouldn't too!

This Poem doesn't make much sense In fact, not many do. But Oggie Wobble Diddle Dum An Orchie, wouldn't you?

B. V. Cardwell

